

(23)

Sad and
Bloody Newes
FROM
YORKSHIRE.

BEING
A True Relation of a most Strange
Barbarous, and Cruel Murther, commit-
ted near

FERRY-BRIGS.

On the Persons of Mr. *John Andrew*, and
Mistress *Elizabeth Stone*, occasioned by Mr *John*
Stone, Uncle to the aforesaid Mistress *Eli-*
zabeth: And the Great and Wonderful
Discovery thereof, immediately up-
on the *Bloody Tragedy* acted against
these two precious Souls.

With the Manner thereof; And the
sad and heavy Judgments that beset the said Mr.
Stone, and his dear Wife, as they lay a few nights
after in their Bed; to the unspeakable Grief
of their Friends and Relations.

London, Printed for W. Edwards, 1663.



Black Jokes
FROM
YORKSHIRE

BEING
A COLLECTION of a new and
entirely original set of
Puzzles and Riddles, never
before published.

FOR THE YEAR 1791

On the Person of Mr. John
Miller, a young man, who has
been taken to the County of
York; And the Great and
Mighty Lord of the County
of York, who has been taken
to the County of York.

With the Names of the
Lord and heavy Judgments that
shall befall him; And the
Names of his dear Wife, as they
shall befall her; And the
Names of their dear and
loved Friends and Relations.

Printed for W. B. 1791.



A True Relation of a most Strange, Barbarous, and Cruel Murther, committed near Ferry-Brigs in York-Shire.



H the Cruelt. and hard-hearted of this Iron-Age wherein we live! an *Age* cruel indeed (as I may say) wherein many to accomplish their own-ends and satisfie their most lascivious desires care not what they undertake to effect them: By which means the Sin of Murther is grown so rife, that many forgetting the fear of God care not if they do, with *Cain*, destroy their own Brother to attain their wicked ends; and with *Eſau*, sell their Birthright to Heaven for a mess of Pottage, or a little Gold and Silver: Nay, they care not if they do, with *Judas*, betray their *ſaviour* for a few pieces of *Silver*, so they may but have their beloved wealth; so great a temptation is the *Wealth of this world* unto all such who prefer their own private *Profit* before a publick *Good*. They care not how it fareth with their *Souls*, so they have plenty for their *Bodies*; neither do they care how many perish, so they have it to satisfie their luxurious appetites: As that sad Spectacle of most barbarous Cruelty which lately was acted within this City doth testify, wherein so many innocent persons perished, without the least notice to provide for their souls. I shall not longer

Keep you upon an *Introduction*, or further perswade you that there are many that have the *Fear of God before their Eyes*, but leave thee to judge of the following Relation.

In the Town of *Terin* in the County of *Tork*, dwelt one Mr. *Stone*, a Gentleman of good worth, a man hated of few while he lived, and lamented of all when he died, such was his courteous Disposition to all that had to deal with him. This Gentleman had one onely *Child*, whose name was *Elizabeth Stone*, which was about fourteen years of age when he died, to whom he left the greatest part of his Estate, and left her to be disposed of by his Brother Mr. *John Stone*, till she came to her full age of One and twenty years. But she having not been with her Uncle above the space of two years, had one Mr. *John Andrew* made suit unto her, whom she liked well of, though he was a man of no great Estate, yet of a very good disposition, and good Parts. Full two years and more had they continued their Loves together, ere they were discovered by any: but at last the young Gentlewoman rising early to meet with her Sweet-heart, at an old Woman's, not far distant from her Uncles, where they used often to meet, was discovered by her Uncle to go thither very often; and now resolving to see what company she there used to meet withal, followed her soon after, and going straight into the house, found them both sitting very lovingly together; who said little to them, save bidding his Kinswoman follow him home, which she soon did, being much kept in awe by her Uncle. Mr. *Andrew* seeing himself thus discovered, and knowing not how to gain any further opportunity to discourse with his Love, soon departed to his own house: where we leave him musing how to attain to the speech of his dear Mistress

stres, and return to Mr, *Stone*, who had no sooner got his Kinswoman home, but, after many questions put, he confined her to her chamber, not to stir from thence to any place without his licence; where she remained full three Weeks, without going out; and then her Uncle gave her leave to go with one of the Maids to visit an Aunt she had, that dwelt two miles off, where she stayed till night; and being come home, was again confined to her Chamber; where remaining the space of three days, she was taken with a most violent Fever, and was often heard to complain of her Uncles cruelty, and that it was his Covetousness of her Estate that made him thus cruel to her; and that if she had not had an Estate, she might then have had her liberty. She would often use these speeches *I do endure my Life with patience, but do rather desire Death; for I have Life in affliction, but Death in affection: my Life is a Cross, but Death would be to me a Crown; and then should I be released of all my Vows and Covenants.* Mr. *Andrew* hearing of her sickness, soon came to visit her; but meeting her Uncle at the Door, and desiring to speak with Mistress *Elizabeth*, he churlishly told him, *That he had rather see him hanged then he should enjoy anything of that which he was in so fair a way to enjoy.* And further told him, *That he should not see her at that time, but that he would send for him when she was dead, and laid in a Coffin, so that she could not walk abroad.* He departed with this answer, but with so heavy a heart, as none can conceive, but such as have been touched with the loss of so dear a Friend. Having attained his own house, he fell into such a passion as left him insensible of his former sorrow for almost half an hour, when coming to himself, he began to rage much against Mr. *Stone*, and to curse his own hard Fortune. Afterwards being left

left of his Friend, he goes up into his Chamber, and there with a Dagger that he had soon stabb'd himself to the heart, and left nothing but a breathless Carcase, to bear witness of his former misery, and now inhumane Cruelty: acted upon himself: who after due search made, was decently buried.

But this poor Lady all this while ignorant of this misfortune, began, to grow indifferent wel, so that she was able to go to Church as soon as Sermon was done, She espied the Old Woman to whose House she used to resort, and going to her, desired to know how *Mr. Andrews* did, who much wondred at her so absurd a question as she thought, merrily said unto her, *I see you Loved him very slightly, that you can now Jeer at him who dyed for love of You.* Upon this she began to be more inquisitive and with much perswasion the Old Woman told her the truth of the story; which struck such an astonishment into the poor Gentlewoman, that she suddenly fel dead to the ground, and was so carried home, and continued all that day void of sence, and the next day being *Munday*, she began to be more sensible, and was able to walk into the Garden, and seemed to be pretty pleasant, and so passed away the day in delightful sport, and discourse till night came, when every one after prayer retired to their Bed-Chambers) about 8 of the Clock, and she amongst but about ten of the clock she was heard to be up, and made fast the Door (for the Maid that waited upon her to Bed had not locked it,) and then she was stil til 11, and no noise heard at all, till betwixt 11. and 12. when she was heard to sigh most terribly, and give 3 or 4 sad groans, and a great noise: Upon which two of the Maids rose, and went to go into her chamber, but was prevented,

for

for she had made fast her Door : then they called aloud, but could make no body answer. Upon this they went down into a Parlour where her Uncle and Aunt lay, and desired them to rise, who did so, and forced open her Door, where they beheld such a sad spectacle, as would make a stony heart bleed, and dry eyes melt into a flood of waters. Her Uncle and Aunt being somewhat amazed at this strange sight, raised some of their Neighbours, and set some to watch over her, and so went to bed again. In the Morning, all things being examined, and none knowing any cause of this her inhumane and most barbarous laying hands on her self, she was the next day decently interred, and the Cloth bed up by Maids of the Town.

Now had her Uncle attained that which he so long desired, which was a good and fair Estate, that descended to him after the death of his Niece, though there was some incumbrance for the present upon it : But long did not he enjoy it, the Judgment of God always following such as attain to any thing by an unlawfull way ; for though he did not kill his Niece with his own hands, yet was he the principal occasion of the Death of both of them. But mark how God punished him with a *Judas-like* punishment : For his Wife and he having some words together about his Nieces death, being much moved in passion, he struck his Wife two or threetimes ; which she resolving (not being used to blows) soon to free her self from, that night took a Knife to bed with her, and when her Husband was fast asleep she stabbed her self to the heart, and thus lay dead by her Husbands side till the morning : When he awaking and going to put his hand over to his Wife, felt her all wet, and suddenly snateht

snatcht his hand back again, and seeing it to be bloud, soon found that his Wife was dead by his side; and then like one stricken with a sudden fear, he knew not at present what to do with himself: At last, as if conscious of his Kinswomans Death, and the present fear that had posselt him about his Wife, he presently rose, and went down into a Barn, and there hanged himself: A just Judgment of God upon so cruel a Villain, who did not care what mischief he went through, to attain to a great Estate.

Let this be a sufficient *Caveat* unto all such who prefer their *Wealth* before their *Childrens good*, lest the like Judgment of God happen unto them. And all such who are intrusted with the *bringing up of Orphans*, let them have a care by this, that they do not further abridge them of their *Liberty* then will stand with their *Good*; if they do, they cannot escape the Judgment of God.

FINIS,